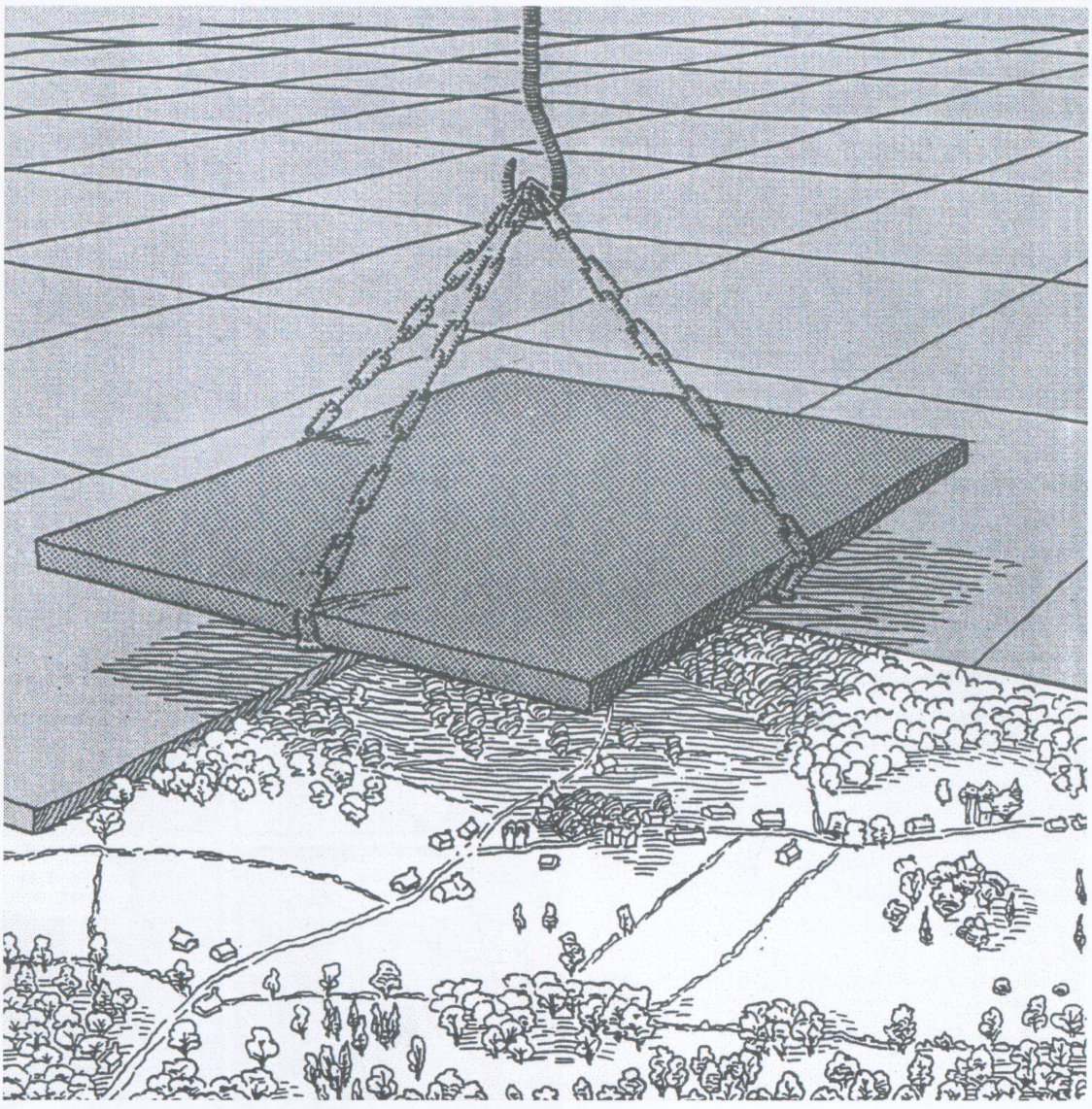
CANDOUR

The Britons
Views-Letter
Founded by
A.K. Chesterton MC
in 1953

To serve as a link between Britons all over the world in protest against the surrender of their world heritage

ISSN 0008-5529 Issue 886 June - July 2024



OUR FUTURE? NEVER!

This Issue: Editorial - The Winnowing Process 2: Without Two World Wars & 6 Million Lies - NO ISRAEL 3: *Forward The Extremists!* by AK Chesterton 4-5: Scotland's Hate Crime Laws by Stephen Smith 6: Britain's Armed Forces - Patriots NOT Wanted 7: The Men of Whitby by Robert Blatchford 8-9: A Day at Highgate Cemetery 12-13: Review of Bob Moran's Camden Show 15th March and more...

Editorial: Colin Todd

The Winnowing Process

The latest British General Election on July 4th 2024 is just part of the never ending winnowing process

Here I am NOT referring to the Tweedledum or Tweedledum routine of the strange looking main party leader loons and their swivel eyed acolytes or the fake nationalism of Farage and the rest but to **our** RACIAL NATIONALISM.

Winnowing is a process by which chaff is separated from grain. It is also be used to remove pests from good stored grain.

This, of course, also applies to the nonsense of nationalist unity. (See Stephen Smith's article opposite all of which I agree with).

In our struggle unity has to be deep and organic. Not an artificial construct of false alliances.

Raising the Standard

Never has there been a greater need to raise the standard. In both senses but here I am primarily concerned with the standard and quality of people allowed into our movement.

It cannot be overstressed how dangerous it is to base any group or party organisation primarily online.

Where possible get out and meet racial nationalist people and chat and LISTEN... Steer well clear of 'social media'.

It is not run by us or for us.

Before people forget the NATIONAL ACTION state set up and multiple gaoling of younger unstable and/or naive idealists. The un or mis-educated. I predict something similar again soon. (Cartoon opposite). It is NOT CONVENIENT!

Be positive and strong. No one wants to listen to the doom and gloom merchants who, like death and taxes, are always with us. There is always a Private Frazer in the nationalist platoon (possibly my second *Dad's Army* reference in this issue).

I shall have much more to say in *Candour* #887 and it is also about time my Editorial photograph was updated!

* * * *

"...Eighty percent of the movement's members are first-class, honest to God, British patriots. Ten percent are drifters who will go with the tide, five percent place personal ambition above all else, three percent are totally unable to distinguish between good and bad faith, two percent are really evil men..."

A.K. Chesterton. 1971

Candour

The Fiction of Nationalist 'Unity'

A commercial company, a business, an organisation that grows and prospers, a *winner* in all its undertakings, will scrutinise in fine detail anyone who wanted to be employed by them. Bad C. V., they will not get in!

Which is why it is depressing, during a low point for Nationalism to hear, yet again, the desperate and pathetic cries for 'Unity'.

However, the 'Unity' would not last long. The individual misfits, those who relish splits/factionalism and those with dangerous and/or subversive agendas are a heterogenous collection of political elements. Such a grotesque mixture would implode within months... and we would have to start all over again, picking up the pieces while the clock of history remorselessly ticks against us.

Which is why I am opposed to Nationalist 'Unity'. The only thing that counts is the successful and developing nationalist party which is predominant. If an individual wants to leave their current political home and agrees to our approach and core political principles, they are welcome.

'Unity' with agitprop groups who cannot or will not fight elections is *the downward path. Their methods have no outcome; they have no plan.*

Our general strategy is not merely contesting elections. They are an important part of our work, but they must work in tandem with Nationalist community-based politics (roots) - helping our distressed people in whatever way possible *and* building the party's infrastructure in all necessary fields. It is a coherent plan.

We will triumph with it.

Stephen Smith
Media Officer. British Democrats.

Front Cover: The image chosen for the the front of this issue is taken from the cover of ***The Scorpion*** Issue No. 11. Edited by Michael Walker between the mid - 1980s into the mid - 1990s if I remember right? (Please send me the facts expert collectors and I will print them).
The original heading was *Ecology: The Growing Dilemma.* Here I am using it to illustrate the overpopulation, corruption and so much else that is wrong with the British Isles. I think it speaks well for itself. (Feedback always appreciated).

Without Two World wars and Six Million Lies - NO ISRAEL

The Balfour Declaration November 2nd 1917

The Balfour Declaration may be the most extraordinary document produced by any Government in world history. It took the form of a letter from the Government of His Brittanic Majesty King George the Fifth, the Government of the largest empire the world has ever known on which - once upon a time - the sun never set; a letter, a scrap of paper really, to an international financier (usurious moneylenders) of the banking house of Rothschild who had been made a peer of the realm. A title very handsomely paid for.

Arthur Koestler wrote that in the letter "***one nation solemnly promised a second nation the country of a third.***"

Actually it was even more ludricous than that, Palestine was still part of the Empire of a **fourth** entity, the then Ottoman Empire which was then allied to Germany.

The infamous letter from then British Foreign Secretary Arthur James Balfour (1846 - 1930) to Lord Lionel Walter Rothschild, 2nd Baron Rothschild (1868 -1937) reads as follows:

"Foreign Office
November 2nd,1917.

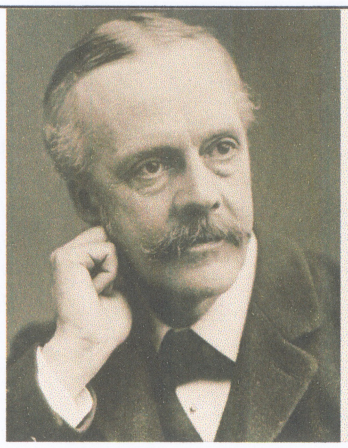
Dear Lord Rothschild,

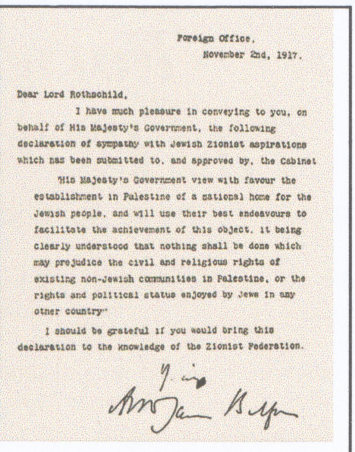
I have much pleasure in conveying to you, on behalf of His Majesty's Government, the following declaration of sympathy with Jewish Zionist aspirations which has been submitted to, and approved by, the Cabinet:

"His Majesty's Government view with favour the establishment in Palestine of a national home for the Jewish people, and will use their best endeavours to facilitate the achievement of this object, it being clearly understood that nothing shall be done which may prejudice the civil and religious rights of existing non-Jewish communities in Palestine or the rights and political staus enjoyed by Jews in any other country."

I should be grateful if you would bring this Declaration to the knowledge of the Zionist Federation.

Yours Sincerely,
Arthur James Balfour."





Foreign Office,
November 2nd, 1917.

Dear Lord Rothschild,

I have much pleasure in conveying to you, on behalf of His Majesty's Government, the following declaration of sympathy with Jewish Zionist aspirations which has been submitted to, and approved by, the Cabinet

"His Majesty's Government view with favour the establishment in Palestine of a national home for the Jewish people, and will use their best endeavours to facilitate the achievement of this object, it being clearly understood that nothing shall be done which may prejudice the civil and religious rights of existing non-Jewish communities in Palestine, or the rights and political status enjoyed by Jews in any other country"

I should be grateful if you would bring this declaration to the knowledge of the Zionist Federation.

Yours sincerely,
Arthur James Balfour

Balfour & the Bloody Scrap of Paper

Arthur James Balfour, 1st Earl of Balfour, KG, OM, PC, FRS, FBA, DL, also known as Lord Balfour, succeeded his uncle, Lord Salisbury, as Prime Minister of the United Kingdom from 1902 to 1905.

Truly High Tory 'aristocracy' with the attitude to match. Consider how his like lives on and thrives to this day in all parties in Parliament. Self entitlement!

The *Balfourian Manner*

Harold Begbie, journalist wrote:

"*This Balfourian manner... An attitude of convinced superiority which insists in the first place in complete detachment from the enthusiams of the human race, and in the second place in keeping the vulgar world at arm's length... To Mr. Arthur Balfour this studied attitude of aloofness has been fatal, both to his character and to his career. He has said nothing, written nothing, done nothing, which lives in the heart of his countrymen... The charming, gracious, and cultured Mr. Balfour is the most egotistical of men, a man who would make almost any sacrifice to remain in office.*"

From *Mirrors of Downing Street* (1920).

Although the '**Declaration**' bears his signature it was signed when the vile "Welsh Wizard" Lloyd George, Liberal, was Prime Minister and heading a coalition 'national' government. Although Balfour was Foreign Secretary he was NOT in the small War Cabinet and was excluded from many key decisions.

I believe that Balfour was happy to sign the letter but I detect the hand of Lloyd George in all of this. He was after all involved in the sale of honours to, among others, war profiteers.

Many of the Hebrew persuasion...

Recalling Truman's Fateful May 1948 Decision to Recognise Israel

Richard H. Curtiss
https://Ihr.org/other/trumandecision_curtiss.html

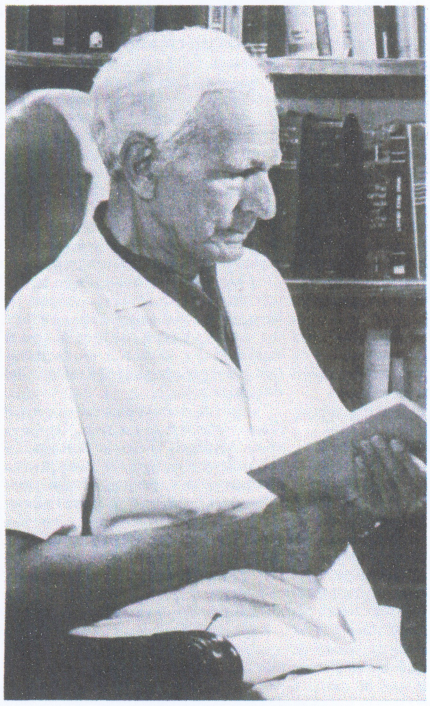
...An "insiders account" of the discussions leading up to these (1947-1948) decisions has been published by former Secretary of Defence Clark Clifford, one of the few living parties to the discussions leading to partition... Clifford's story once again disproves the assertion that American diplomatic or military personnel ever viewed Israel as a "strategic asset." The foreign policy establishment, 43 years ago as today, saw Israel as a geopolitical liability that owes its US support to the extraordinary clout of its apologists within the American Jewish community and the American political system.

"Governments do not govern, but merely control the machinery of government, being themselves controlled by the hidden hand" **Disraeli.**

Forward The Extremists!

By A. K. Chesterton

This article was first published in the February 1970 issue of *Candour* when A.K. Chesterton MC (1899 - 1973) was Editor.
It has been reprinted several times by ourselves and also in *Spearhead* #146 December 1980 when John Tyndall wrote, "*...its message is no less applicable today than to the time when it first appeared.*"
Amen to that.



Our Founder A.K Chesterton (1899 - 1973)

Every winter I am ordered abroad by my doctor and as I have many friends in South Africa it is there that I spend my time until returning to England in the Spring. Invariably I meet Britons who reside at the Cape and who, harbouring delightful visions of the land of their birth, save up money to go back on holiday, which they do with a sense of great expectation. During recent years those I have met on their return, almost without exception, have spoken of their experiences with a look of sadness, mixed with consternation, on their faces.

"Things are very different now," they say. "*It might almost be a foreign country. We shall never be tempted to go there again. We had thought of sending our boys to school in England - in fact that had been our idea from the time of their birth - but after our recent visit nothing would induce us to do so.*"

Seizing on the word 'foreign', I make some remark about coloured immigrants. Those visitors who travelled about the country or sauntered around inner London in the evening or saw the schools disgorging their pupils at the end of the day became well aware of the problem - they could scarcely have failed to do so.

But, they told me, it was not that problem which caused them the gravest concern. What then, I asked, so gravely troubled them?

"*It's the English themselves*," came the reply. (I do not think the Scots, Welsh and Northern Irish were intended to be excluded from the indictment.) "*Whatever can have happened to them? They were once a wonderful people. Now they give every appearance of being a defeated people, a shambling people, a people without the guts to resist being pushed around from morning to night.*"

HIPPIES TOLERATED

I make some reference to the hippies and am told: "*No, it's not the hippies we are talking about, but the people who tolerate the hippies and all the other abortions who throng the streets. The people, moreover, who allow the most preposterous things to be seen and said on television. Such things would be impossible if the British people retained their pride in themselves and their nation.*"

It will be correctly surmised that I have here summarised in my own words the gist of many conversations, but I do not think any will be found to challenge the overall accuracy of what has been written. That such impressions should be formed makes the heart heavy.

The abiding impression, let there be no doubt, it is of deep-rooted national decadence and nothing one can say in any way mitigates it.

One such visitor, recently returned, expressed himself vehemently about the rabble which endeavoured to wreck the Springbok Rugby tour. I agreed, but pointed out that the spectators in the stand gave the Boks an uproarious and most sporting welcome.

"*Yes*," he said. "*That is the hell of it. If the people on the inside were the same as the morons yelling on the outside, there would be no Rugby matches and the whole country could be written off as a sink of degeneracy. But the fact that you have a large number of big-hearted sportsmen who would be a credit to any nation, and perhaps the best police force in the world, makes one fume that they should apparently be impotent to prevent the image of Great Britain being projected to the world as that of a hippie mob, and not as that of the decent elements - elements who should be able to dominate the national scene. Why don't they?*"

That is a question I shall endeavour to answer.

SEEN FROM AFAR

First, however, let me say that the vision of Britain brought back by disillusioned visitors is one that tends to be uppermost in my own mind as I picture the country from a distance of six thousand miles. When working at home I find myself tackling one absurdity or one act of treachery as it arises and sometimes losing sight of the wood for the trees. In other words, I become immersed in the daily round and habituated to the sort of problem each day is likely to bring. Out here, however, I begin to see the picture in its totality and to my sense of humiliation and anger is added a feeling of something very much akin to incredulity.

Can it be true - or simply a horrible nightmare - that the posturing dwarfs elected by a brain-washed public have encouraged the entry into our small islands of people of totally disparate racial stock, and then enacted legislation designed to make criminals of those Britons who, having a preference for sharing their homeland with men and women of their own British breed, resist all ideas of racial integration?

Is it possible that those who recoil in horror and disgust from the thought of such integration see no relation between the

creatures who try to enforce the race-mixing and their own election of them to Parliament.

On a more personal level, is it possible that a creature like the Bishop of Stepney (Trevor Huddleston, you may remember) really said that he welcomed with all his heart the entry of large numbers of Blacks whose virility would reanimate our effete British blood and give it fresh vigour? To the European, conscious of his racial identity, and to the African, conscious of his, such teaching was poisonous and foul, and Huddleston, who must have some knowledge of the pitiable world of the half-caste, sinned against both God and man in propagating so vile a doctrine. Who was the irreverent clown trying to please?

Now try to answer the question as to why the decent elements in Britain do not drive the unwashed rabble from the British scene. The answer is that they are as brain-washed as those whom they should oust from public view. They are convinced that Wilson as Prime minister is a cheap joke and that the Labour Government is thoroughly anti-British, with neither of which propositions will I quarrel, but the poor saps believe that all will be made well by putting Edward Heath and a Conservative Government in their place, which is an absurdity.

Well over sixty years ago Hilaire Belloc and my cousin, Cecil Chesterton, exposed the Party game as a sham-fight, and this it has remained - with both sides subservient to the Lords of Finance. If the Labour Party has anything to commend it, it is the fact that it does not pretend to be patriotic, whereas Conservatives, singing Land of Hope and Glory, have sold British interests down pretty well every river in the world.

That part of the Conservative Party which arouses the most scorn in me is the part which claims to be the Right Wing. Most of it belongs to the Monday Club, which sometimes ventures, ever so mildly and with all the tact in the world, to differ from the official leadership on such questions as Rhodesia. The chief concern of its members is that their lily white fingers should never be spotted by any taint of extremism, which to them is the ultimate disaster, just as respectability is the *sine qua non* of their political being. That is why I despise them.

There is, however, another movement which has taken over the fight - a movement of dedicated extremists. They alone inspire hope.

Extremism does not mean violence, which is the political weapon of the ape. What it does mean is the giving of the whole of oneself and all the time and treasure one can afford, and more than one can afford, to the cause - for us the greatest of earthly causes, which is to rescue the once great British nation from the muddy Stygian depths in which she flounders. Whoever thinks that this task can be undertaken without extreme activity, without getting mud bespattered on hands and cuffs and without being called many nasty names, is a weakling, a political flaneur whose only service is to keep a hundred miles away from the battlefield. ***Forward the extremists!***

Let those who really mean business get down to the job at hand and never mind the smears. The personal reward is nil. The national award will be superb.

Arthur Kenneth Chesterton MC*

Always known as AK, Chesterton was born in South Africa and lived from May 1st 1899 to August 16th, 1973.

His death resulted in the collapse and disappearance of almost all those who had pledged to him that they would continue his work and the publication of *Candour*.

All that is except for the wonderful and valiant Rosine de Bounvialle who picked the banner up from the dust and continued *Candour* until her own death on Christmas day 1999.

* In 1918, for conspicious gallantry whilst leading a series of attacks against enemy machine-gun posts, he was awarded the Military Cross.

To: A.K. Chesterton, M.C.

I climbed to the top of Beacon Hill,
Remembering black despair
And the warning light
Growing with the night
For a nation unaware.

I sat in the shade of a Spanish oak
On the spot where the fire once burned,
And read your words
Of the paper lords
And a people unconcerned.

I held in my hand your torch of truth,
The twentieth century news:
Death is the salesman
To auction the soul -
Life is the spirit that lies can't confuse.

I've read and have learned in your beacon bright,
Have warmed to your shafts of fun;
Now, to the valley
With torch held high -
Unquenchable fire, magnificent sun!

B.E. BIGGS
29.7.1973

"A.K. was one of the bravest men produced during this last century. Brave deeds are done in the battlefield or other places of storm and stress. They may be done without thought of consequences in the excitement of the moment. The bravery of A.K. was different. He was calmly calculatingly, thoughtfully brave. He knew the risks he took in exposing corruption, and chicanery employed by the finacial, political and ecclesiastical heads of powerful international organizations."

- Arthur E. Jones, Parksville, B.C., Canada. 1973.

Scotland's 'Hate' Crime Laws; Another Unique Challenge for The English Language

By Stephen Smith

The old Communism of the 20th century, failed because its promised 'paradise' never manifested. Communism apart from ignoring nature also ignored reality. In other words, political and cultural schizophrenia. However, the old variety of Communism was expertly branded and promoted. Ah, the gifts on offer, universal human equality, peace, a worker's paradise. We all know the end of that story.

Former adherents of the old faith, plus new recruits, reformed (eventually) after the fall of the Berlin wall in 1989.

Unfortunately (for them) the new Communism lacks style, romance and passion. It is a crude, unimaginative attempt to impose on all of us, the Universalist/Absolutist view of Global, Cosmopolitanism and Social Liberalism. Anyone who disagrees with this vision is either basically wicked or of low IQ. There is no debate. **Ever.**

World of Sales

Whether or not you have done sales work, certain principles apply. A fundamental one is that even if you are going for the 'hard' sale, a degree of charm and intelligence is required. As a young man in 1990 doing Telesales, I saw many companies break the 'charm/intelligence' principle (or the 'soft' sell) and just went in 'hard' over the phone. The sales scripts had a quasi-religious flavour to them. Every single word must be uttered. Verbatim. No deviation. Unsurprisingly many telemarketing companies went under. *Scotland's new laws remind me of 1980s Telesales!*

There is no offer of paradise. Neither real equality as they appear to be aimed at 96% of the population, probably 96% heterosexual and either one of two genders. A law must have two essential prerequisites (A). common approval/majority support. (B). feasibility of implementation. These laws have neither. Regarding point B, the legal system will be overwhelmed by genuine reportage, those politically opposed, cranks and inevitably, practical jokers! It will go the way of the 1990 Poll Tax. Mass civil disobedience and treated eventually as an irrelevance.

The Complexity of English

Something devisors of new 'Hate' crime laws never take into account is the range and flexibility of the English Language. Unlike France or Germany where there are sometimes, strict rules around their respective languages, English is subtle, innovative (innuendo), reverse meanings. An Establishment politician described as having been 'politically courageous' is really thought of by contemporaries as a fool for either being radical or honest! In the world of drama, an actor, whose peers describe them as having given a 'brave' performance is being ridiculed by other Thespians.

Generally speaking, and using the skill and fluidity of our language, it will prove difficult to prosecute thousands of individuals for 'hate' crime, providing they avoid crass, idiotic and violent language, (*Serious Nationalists please take note). Our language can be sensibly used as an instrument of free speech.

In the more pleasant, hedonistic Britain of 1968, former Labour MP, Brian Walden, was asked about the Race Relations Act passing through Parliament that year. Walden thought the laws were fair. On paper, in a better time, even though Nationalists and the majority of Whites would have opposed them, from a general liberal perspective they could have been considered 'fair'.

In contrast Scotland's new legislation has a sinister tone. Phrases bandied about such as White male entitlement, White males 18-30 most likely to commit 'Hate' crime (proof??) etc, almost seem to indicate that our young White men are the most likely targets of this preposterous legislation. Please also note, dear reader, an obvious middle-class/cosmopolitan/liberal disdain, contempt (if not actual hatred) for White working-class men.

The contemporary liberal, legal notions of 'hate' as a crime will one day, be subject to scorn and laughter by future generations. Unfortunately, at present, we live in the dystopian world of the Globalist Liberal. Semantics is one of their principal weapons. 'Hate',along with 'division' and 'tolerance' are favourite words. Words are neutral. They only mean what we understand by them. Division can be a good thing. Tolerance can be a bad thing.

Small Countries, Big Courage

Interesting, that the local branches of Globalism in Scotland and Ireland are attempting to impose laws to consolidate their new Communism. These two nations (Gaelic Celtic) both possess historical records of fanatical courage and resistance.

A test perhaps to gauge reactions? Maybe Globalism, now considers that all of its objectives will soon be fulfilled. Confident or overconfident? Issuing Draconian legislation and testing its final application on two small nations. Is that the raison d'etre?

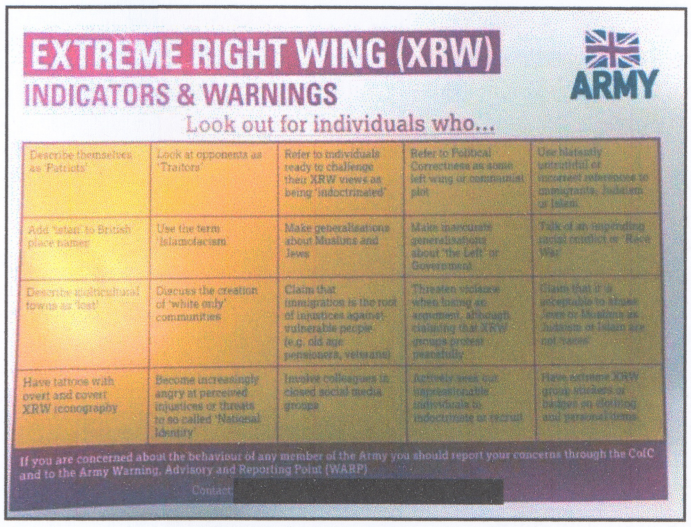
However, I suspect parallel tactics at work. The use of Scotland and Ireland as political guinea pigs to test popular fears and feelings and ultimately to avoid potential political revolt. Our masters are definitely not gods. They are human. They will make errors. We are now witnessing the last spasms of a world system (though mainly Western) of Global, Cosmopolitan Liberalism that has held sway since 1945 (possibly 1918). This empire of deceit, malevolence and tyranny is starting to crumble. As we fully move beyond the first quarter of the 21st century, new forces are emerging. Nationalism based on nature, instinct and common sense.

And Peaceful, Legal, Racial Nationalism will emerge triumphant in these North Sea islands. Great Britain will survive, and our descendants will reap the triumph and benefits of a revived, new nation.

* * * *

Stephen Smith is now the Media Officer for the British Democrats. Visit: ***britishdems.co.uk***

The Message to Britons From '*our*' Armed Forces is:
BRITISH PATRIOTS NOT WANTED!


EXTREME RIGHT WING (XRW)
INDICATORS & WARNINGS
ARMY
Look out for individuals who...
Describe themselves as 'Patriots'
Look at opponents as 'Traitors'
Refer to individuals ready to challenge their XRW views as being 'indoctrinated'
Refer to Political Correctness as some left wing or communist plot
Use blatantly untruthful or incorrect references to immigrants, Judaism or Islam
Add 'istan' to British place names
Use the term 'Islamofascism'
Make generalisations about Muslims and Jews
Make inaccurate generalisations about 'the Left' or Government
Talk of an impending racial conflict or 'Race War'
Describe multicultural towns as 'lost'
Discuss the creation of 'white only' communities
Claim that immigration is the root of injustices against vulnerable people (e.g. old age pensioners, veterans)
Threaten violence when losing an argument, although claiming that XRW groups protest peacefully
Claim that it is acceptable to abuse Jews or Muslims as Judaism or Islam are not 'races'
Have tattoos with overt and covert XRW iconography
Become increasingly angry at perceived injustices or threats to so called 'National Identity'
Involve colleagues in closed social media groups
Actively seek out impressionable individuals to indoctrinate or recruit
Have extreme XRW group stickers or badges on clothing and personal items
If you are concerned about the behaviour of any member of the Army you should report your concerns through the CofC and to the Army Warning, Advisory and Reporting Point (WARP)
Contact

XRW: State talk for Extreme Right Wing. The above reduced image is a copy of a photograph of a poster placed everywhere in British Armed Forces stations in recent years. I saw the same posters, suitably adapted in two prisons during my time a while back. HMP's Winchester and Earlstoke. Below I will reprint some of the details. Starting top left and working down. The totally woke and unfit for purpose Ministry of Defence pay, among others a registered charity called *Hope Not Hate*, for this sort of guff.
Tax Payers money at work...

LOOK OUT FOR INDIVIDUALS WHO...

Describe themselves as 'Patriots'

Add 'istan' to British place names

Describe multicultural towns as 'lost'

Have tattoos with overt and covert XRW iconography

Look at opponents as 'Traitors'

Use the term 'Islamofascism'

Discuss the creation of 'white only' communities

Become increasingly angry at perceived injustices or threats to so called 'national identity'.

Refer to individuals ready to challenge their XRW views as being indoctrinated

Make generalisations about Muslims and Jews

Claim that immigration is the root of injustices against vulnerable people (e.g. old age pensioners, veterans)

Involve colleagues in closed media groups

Refer to Political Correctness as some left wing or communist plot

Make inaccurate generalisations about 'the Left' or Government

Threaten violence when losing an argument, although claiming that XRW groups protest peacefully

Actively seek out impressionable individuals to indoctrinate or recruit

Use blatantly untruthful or incorrect references to immigrants, Judaism or Islam

Talk of an impending racial conflict or 'Race War'

Claim that it is acceptable to abuse Jews or Muslims as Judaism or Islam are not 'races'

Have extreme XRW group stickers or badges on clothing and personal items

The strap line underneath reads:

If you are concerned about the behaviour of any member of the Army you should report your concerns through the CofC and to the Army Warning, Advisory and Reporting Point (WARP)

Those who run the 'show', themselves thriving on being sneaks and snakes, seek to turn Britons who have a natural aversion to such behaviour into grasses and replicas of themselves. Think Stasi, OGPU, FBI, CIA and MI5, Prevent, etc.

Along with closing Armed Forces recruitment offices in major British cities and using the sort of computer companies that buggered up the Post Office to take on the recruitment role we must remember that the British Officer Corps has always the easiest to get at and corrupt. Top to bottom. All promotion is based on ticking the correct boxes and kissing the right political backsides. Step out of line and you say goodbye to any career or baubles and knighthoods. Such fripperies matter to the shallow minded lording it over the ever shrinking British Armed Forces.

The intention was always to meld us into a NWO Army, via NATO and once, now problematically, via the EU.

We have the call from, the not to be much longer, *Chief Char Wallah*, Rishi Sunak, who as far as I know has never served a day, for a return to a form of national service or conscription into the British Armed Forces. This has also been pushed recently for example by former Royal Navy chief Admiral Lord West, Baron West of Spithead GCB DSC PC, who suggested on *Sky News* that in the case of a conflict between NATO and Russia the UK would need to "*mobilize*". Or the present head of the British Army, General Sir Patrick Sanders KCB CBE DSO ADC Gen.who has said UK citizens should be "*trained and equipped*" to fight in a potential war between NATO and Putin's forces.

In reality the alien New Model Army will be used to police and keep under control an increasingly volatile, problematic and resistant native population.

You and I. We Britons

(For Reference your Editor, Colin Todd,joined the Royal Navy at 16 in 1979 and served 5 years.).

The Men of Whitby

By Robert Blatchford

Robert Blatchford was a leading figure in the development of early British "patriotic socialism" at the end of the 19th Century.

His interest in social justice and the well-being of his nation are well expressed in his best known works such as *Britain for the British* and *Merrie England.*

Blatchford was a talented essayist, as *The Men Of Whitby*, reprinted here shows.

One night in January 1881, during a tremendous storm, a brig struck on the sunken reefs within the southern arm of Robin Hood's Bay. The crew got out the jolly-boat, and made her fast with a rope to the mast of the wreck. All night long they fought with the waves, the people on shore being entirely ignorant of their calamity.

Early in the morning the quarter-board of the vessel, driven ashore, was seen by the coastguardsmen, who gave the alarm, and it was then discovered that the brig had foundered during the night, and that the crew were still tossing about in their boat exposed to the perils of a furious gale, a blinding snowstorm, and a heavy sea.

Now, at that time, the lifeboat at Robin Hood's Bay was old and unseaworthy. To put out in her was to incur swift and certain death. Neither could the brig's boat possibly make shore through the terrible breakers, even had her crew known the lay of the reefs, through which there are but two narrow channels where a boat may pass.

What was to be done? The good people of Robin Hood's Bay could not let the shipwrecked sailors drown before their eyes, and no ordinary boat could live in such a sea. There was but one chance - the telegraph. They wired to Whitby, requesting that the lifeboat might be sent at once.

The Whitby men received this message after having been out five times during the night. They held a consultation.

The first suggestion was that the lifeboat should be towed round to Robin Hood's Bay, about ten miles, by steam tug; but this was impossible, as no tug could weather such a storm as then was raging.

A Whitby lifeboat of the 1880's

The next suggestion was to man the lifeboat and pull round. This was put to the vote, and unanimously negatived. With the ebb tide and the furious gale against them, no boat's crew in the world could have taken the boat to the wreck, even if there had been a hope of living in that tremendous storm. The brave men of Whitby looked at the great cauldron of the sea, where the swirling water and the shrieking spray and flying snow were blent in one great seething hell-broth, and shook their heads despairingly.

And all this time the crew of the foundered ship, cut off from all communication with the shore, were fighting their hopeless battle for life, looking for the land they could not reach, and praying for the aid which could not come. And then - then, when all hope of going to the rescue by way of the sea had been abandoned - out spoke some hero of the Lifeboat Council on the Whitby beach, and said: "*We will take her overland.*"

They would take the lifeboat overland! Do you realize the magnitude of the task? The heroic audacity of the idea? Between Whitby and Robin Hood's Bay there are six long miles of hilly country. A lifeboat is a huge and ponderous vessel. A terrific storm was raging. There was a hard frost, and the roads were deep with snow.

On the face of it, the project looked like madness. But there was a boat's crew of sailors hoping against hope amongst the breakers; and British fishermen, having made up their minds to do a thing, bring desperate courage to face desperate emergencies.

The men of Whitby would take their lifeboat overland! The rumour spread. The crowd increased. The enthusiasm began to blaze. Old men, women and children - the fathers, mothers, wives, daughters, and sons of fishermen - came out into the storm. The coxswain led the way to the boathouse, which was waist deep in water, and the approach to which was swept every minute by the furious charges of the seas that rushed up the slips and over the pier.

It was noble sight! The boat was dragged out. Ropes were made fast to it. A hundred, two hundred, three hundred men seized the ropes; a great crowd followed, pushing the carriage or turning the wheels. Through the falling snow and crackling ice, the flying spume and spray, the lifeboat was dragged down the quaint old street and over the narrow and steep bridge. At the turn of the road a couple of horses were yoked on; a few yards up the hill a couple more; and so, as the procession went, were men and horses added to win the way against wind and weather.

One mile out a couple of travellers met the party, vowed the enterprise was hopeless; told how the roads were one mass of ice and snow, how they themselves had left their traps and horses half buried in the drifts; to get to the bay, they said, was quite impossible.

Impossible! Whitby was aroused. Whitby had got its blood up, the blood of the Vikings, who feared neither steel, nor storm, nor fire! Impossible! Whitby laughed.

Ahoy there! A score of men! Two, three score pf men, and quickly, with axes and bars and shovels. We will see about this snow, we men of Whitby; we will go, though the skies should fall.

The men were there - a hundred men with spades and axes; a hundred more with ropes and lanterns. They hewed the ice and cut the snow from the track; they grew more fierce and resolute the sterner grew the obstacles.

At every hamlet, at every farm and cross-road they picked up volunteers. Farmers and carriers met them with their cattle. Soon they had thirty horses, and of men a regiment. They dragged the great boat by main force up the steep hills, and through the ruts and puddles. They hacked their way through

drifts and hedges; they pulled up gates and broke down walls, and so, panting, straining, heaving like giants, they hauled the lifeboat into the crowd at the top of the winding and abrupt declivity which leads to the beach of the bay.

Howl, demoniacal winds; rage, hungry waves around the fainting seamen in their broken boat! The Vikings are upon you, the men who brought the lifeboat overland.

The steep road down to the shore is a mass of ice; the horses cannot stand upon it; the seas break fiercely over the wall. The men of Robin Hood's Bay come forward. They are Vikings, too. They lash the hind wheels of the carriage. They seize the ropes, the boat, the wheels, the sides, nine hundred lusty men, and they dash the thing down to the water with one mighty rush.

Then no time is lost. Swiftly the men of the crew are dressed, the boat is launched, and with a lurch and a plunge leaps bodily into the storm.

But all is not over yet. The sea is something tremendous; the coast is a mass of hidden reefs; and in a few minutes the lifeboat is hurled back, beaten, to the shore, with all the oars on one side broken, and half the crew exhausted or disabled.

It is three hours now since the men of Whitby formed their grand and daring resolution. All that time the crew of the sunken vessel have been holding on in hopeless desperation, knowing nothing of the efforts made on their behalf; hearing nothing but the shriek of the tempest and the thunder of the waves; seeing nothing but the vast, dark hillsides of water, the misty loom of the land, and the baffling veil of eddying snowflakes, whirling, whirling.

Eight men of the lifeboat's crew are out of action; eight volunteers take their places. Eight oars are shattered; eight more are shipped from the damaged boat belonging to the bay. A pilot also, a fisherman of the village, goes aboard, and again the boat is rushed into the billows.

Rescue or death these men will win. The boat must do, shall go; the blood of the Vikings is on fire; they would in their present temper fetch their comrades ashore though hell itself should gape.

Out again into the mirk and fury. Out in the boat they have carried overland. Out under the eyes of all the gallant men and brave women of the village. Out in the teeth of the tempest, into the roaring, rolling black-green valleys of the shadow of death. Now rising on the crest of some huge roller, now hidden from sight in some fearful, hissing pit, now hurled upon its beam ends by the sudden impact of a heavy sea, the Whitby boat fights its way towards the men who *shall* be rescued.

Not till the lifeboat was close upon them had those desperate, clinging wretches any knowledge of the succour so heroically brought. Fainting with fatigue, perished with cold, still they hold on - stubborn, but hopeless. They cannot see the lifeboat, they cannot see the shore.

And now, now comes the glorious moment. We are upon them; we shall save them. No; they are giving way, they will be lost, and we within a hundred yards of them. The crisis is bitter in its intensity. The coxswain of the Whitby boat, Henry Freeman, turns to his crew, and in his great, deep voice cries: "*Now my lads, give them a rousing cheer*"; and over the scream of the gale, and over the roar of the sea, and over the hiss of the brine, goes up the Viking's shout, the shout of victory!

Oh, it was a glorious day! A strife of giants! A triumph of heroes! Imagine the delighted enthusiasm, the frantic excitement of the crowd when the shipwrecked crew were landed on that dangerous rocky shore, snatched from the very jaws of death save, saved to a man! - saved by the dauntless courage and magnificently heroic devotion of the fishermen of Whitby, who brought their lifeboat overland.

* * * *

Robert Blatchford 1851 - 1943
Patriotic Socialist

A man who refused to be boxed into a category Blatchford has long been admired and studied by serious British racial nationalists.

Born in 1851, the son of a soon-widowed music hall performer, Blatchford and his family settled in Halifax when he was eleven. A mostly self-educated man, Blatchford taught himself from the age of eight, reading the Bible, *Pilgrim's Progress*, and the works of Charles Dickens. Being a sickly child gave him time to read.

Apprenticed to a brush maker he walked away from Halifax in his mid-teens and joined the Army for six years.

A self-taught writer Blatchford founded *The Clarion*. His own newspaper. His book *Merrie England* sold a million copies.

(There is so much ground that I could cover about Blatchford but it is always for ***YOU*** the reader to go the extra mile and do your own research and reading. I do not yet despair of younger "nationalists" whose addiction to their 'smart' phones seems to be total and combined with a completely unjustified smugness. There are still a few who will read a book and attempt conversation. I was once like them...)

During his long life Blatchford denounced his "*cosmopolitan friends, who are so cosmopolitan that they can admire every country but their own, and love all men except Englishmen*".

During the Boer Wars (1899 -1902) he criticised the "*smug, self-righteous prigs*" in the labour movement who, while "*despising military glory, are yet so eloquent over the marksmanship and courage of the Boers*".

As an ex-Sergeant Major in the British Army he wrote that his "*whole heart is with the British troops... When England is at war, I'm English. I have no politics and no party.. I am English.*"

When the media of the day claimed that he wanted to "*turn people against their country*", he retorted that he wanted to "***make people so fond of their country that they shall desire to possess it***".

"...(he) is mistaken if he thinks I took my Socialism from Marx, or that it depends upon the Marxian theory of value. I have never read a page of Marx. I got the idea of collective ownership from H.M. Hyndman; the rest of my Socialism I thought out myself. English Socialism is not German: it is English. English Socialism is not Marxian; it is humanitarian. It does not depend upon any theory of 'economic justice' but upon humanity and common sense."

Fortnightly Review 1907

Eisenhower's dirty secret

History's hidden genocide of German soldiers

by NIALL McCRAE

A VAST field is filled as far as the eye can see with miserable and gaunt men in remnants of military uniform.

It's May 1945 and the war in Europe has ended. By rights, these surrendered soldiers will be allowed to return to their families, but many will not leave this muddy ground alive.

There is no food, no shelter, and no medicine. The Rheinwiesenlager (Rhine meadow camps) were the killing fields of one of the worst war crimes in modern history, committed by General Dwight Eisenhower and the U.S. Army.

The cull of German troops was a closely guarded secret until four decades after the war, when a Canadian researcher was writing a book on a French resistance hero. James Bacque found that his subject, Raoul Laporterie, had been saved by a German soldier, Hans Goertz. In gratitude, in 1946, Laporterie got Goertz out of a French prison camp to work in his chain of drapery stores. Goertz told of mass deaths of inmates through lack of sustenance.

After pursuing leads in the French records, Bacque came to realise that Allied military leaders had 'committed an appalling crime against humanity'.

Bacque's investigation culminated in his harrowing book, *Other Losses* (1989). The foreword to this exposé was written by Ernest Fisher, a retired colonel of the U.S. Army, and war historian noted for his book, *Cassino to the Alps*.

Fisher set the scene: 'Over most of the western front in April 1945, the thunder of artillery had been replaced by the shuffling of millions of pairs of boots as columns of disarmed German soldiers marched wearily towards Allied barbed wire enclosures.

'Scattered enemy detachments fired a few volleys before fading into the countryside and were eventually captured by Allied soldiers.'

As Fisher explained, German soldiers did everything they could to evade capture by the Russians, who raped and pillaged as they advanced over eastern Germany.

He wrote: 'The mass surrenders in the west contrasted markedly with the final weeks on the eastern front where surviving Wehrmacht units still fought the advancing Red Army to enable as many of their comrades as possible to evade capture by the Russians.

'This was the final strategy of the German High Command then under Grand Admiral Doenitz, who had been designated Commander-in-Chief by Adolf Hitler.'

But crossing to the Allied side was not the sanctuary that the defeated Germans expected, due to the visceral hatred of Eisenhower. The supreme military commander, of Swedish-Jewish background, had written in a letter to his wife: 'God, I hate the Germans.'

In September 1944, in the presence of the British ambassador to Washington, Eisenhower proposed that the entire German general staff, all officers of the Gestapo and all leaders of the Nazi party from mayor upwards should be exterminated (around a hundred thousand men).

Fisher had met Bacque in Washington in 1987, where they uncovered evidence, deeply buried in national archives, of a systematic slaughter.

Bacque wrote: 'More than five million German soldiers in the American and French zones were crowded into barbed wire cages, many of them literally shoulder to shoulder. The ground beneath them became a quagmire of filth and disease. Open to the weather, lacking even primitive sanitary facilities, underfed, the prisoners soon began dying of starvation.'

Shockingly, more German soldiers died in the camps from April 1945 onwards than died in combat.

In the archives, Bacque studied each edition of the *Weekly Prisoner of War and Disarmed Enemy Forces Report*, which showed a high number in the category of '**other losses**'. As escape was almost impossible, these men must have died in the camps.

According to Bacque: 'The victims undoubtedly number over 800,000 and quite likely over a million. Their deaths were knowingly caused by army officers who had sufficient resources to keep the prisoners alive.

'Relief organisations that attempted to help the prisoners in the American camps were refused permission by the army. All of this was hidden at the time, then lied about when the Red Cross, *Le Monde* and *Le Figaro* attempted to tell the truth publicly.'

Ominously, on April 26, 1945, the combined chiefs-of-staff at Reims decided to create the status of 'disarmed enemy forces'.

This category would apply to 'prisoners-of-war in American hands only'. No public declaration was made of this bypassing of the Geneva Convention. Mortality data was censored by the American military authorities, who exploited their control of media to push propaganda about their 'humane'treatment of prisoners.

With German soldiers failing to come home in the months after the war ended, the myth of a 'world food shortage' was used, a contrived crisis blamed on the Germans. Yet despite the war, there was ample supply of wheat and corn.

The Swiss Red Cross had 13.5 million food parcels intended for prisoners, which would have prevented any death from starvation, but this provision was blocked. Indeed, the Red Cross was prevented from entering the camps.

Bacque explains: 'Granting permission for the welfare agencies to visit the camps would have led to a storm of public protest against the atrocious conditions, while at the same time producing the workers and political will needed to alleviate them. It can hardly be doubted that this was why permission was not given.'

Above: Supreme Commander Eisenhower pins a medal on the chest of General George Patton.

There is another part to this dark episode. General George Patton, a magnanimous victor who respected the Germans as a people, was disgusted by Eisenhower, accusing him of Gestapo practices.

As described in a *Daily Mail* article (December 21, 2019), Patton's death at the end of 1945 was later suspected as an assassination.

Was Patton killed because he knew too much about the death camps, and was too much of a maverick to risk the dirty secret coming out?

Candour Compliments to *The Light* newspaper for printing the above revisionist article.

https://thelightpaper.co.uk
http://tinyurl.com/mrxxn74c

Other Losses: The Shocking Truth Behind the Mass Deaths of Disarmed German Soldiers and Civilians Under General Eisenhower's Command **by JAMES BAQUE:**

http://tinyurl.com/3xfv5w4
http://tinyurl.com/6p7aeyhu

Google youtube: **WWII other Losses a film by James Bacque**

History and Historians

By Revilo P. Oliver (Late, great, friend of *Candour*)

… The development of a working philosophy of history is the most urgent, as well as the most difficult, task of Twentieth Century thought … The future will always resemble the past because human nature does not change; men will always be actuated by the same basic desires and motives … The social and political questions of our day are all primarily historical problems. To think about them rationally, we must begin by consulting the record of human experience in the past. And we soon realize that if only we knew enough about history – and understood it – we should have the answers to all our questions.

https://ihr.org/other/historyhistoriansoliver

IHR INSTITUTE FOR HISTORICAL REVIEW

REVISIONIST Views of D-Day

Website: *ihr.com*

The Dark Side of Liberation

J. Schuessler – *The New York Times*

The soldiers who landed in Normandy on D-Day were greeted as liberators, but by the time American GIs were headed back home in late 1945, many French citizens viewed them in a very different light. In the port city of Le Havre, the mayor was bombarded with letters from angry residents complaining about drunkenness, jeep accidents, sexual assault — "a regime of terror," as one put it, "imposed by bandits in uniform." This isn't the "greatest generation" as it has come to be depicted in popular histories. But in *What Soldiers Do: Sex and the American G.I. in World War II France*, the historian Mary Louise Roberts draws on French archives, American military records, wartime propaganda and other sources to advance a provocative argument …

https://www.nytimes.com/2013/05/21/books/rape-by-american-soldiers-in-world-war-ii-france.html

Revisionists Challenge D-Day Story

H. Schofield - BBC News

… Far from being universally welcomed as liberators, many troops had a distinctly surly reception from the people of Normandy. The reason for this was simple. Many Normandy towns and villages had been literally obliterated by Allied bombing … Some 20,000 French civilians were killed in the two-and-a-half months from D-Day, 3,000 of them during the actual landings … "*It was rather a shock to find we were not welcomed ecstatically as liberators by the local people, as we were told we should be ... They saw us as bringers of destruction and pain*," Mr Roker wrote in his diary … In his book, Mr Hitchcock raises another issue … Allied looting, and worse. "*The theft and looting of Normandy households and farmsteads by liberating soldiers began on June 6 and never stopped during the entire summer*," he writes.

http://news.bbc.co.uk/1/hi/world/europe/8084210.stm

Germany Was Defeated on the Eastern Front, Not Normandy

Eric Margolis

… Most Americans, British and Canadians believe that D-Day was the decisive stroke that ended WWII in Europe. But this is not true. Germany's mighty Wehrmacht, which included the Luftwaffe, was destroyed by Stalin's Soviet Union … The most important point of the great invasion is that without it, the Red Army would have reached Paris and the Channel Ports by the end of 1944, making Stalin the master of all Europe except Spain. Of course, the Allies could have reached a peace agreement with Germany in 1944, which Hitler was seeking and Gen. George Patton was rumored to be advocating. But the German-hating Churchill and left-leaning Roosevelt were too bloody-minded to consider a peace that would have kept Stalin out of at least some of Eastern Europe.

https://ericmargolis.com/2018/06/germany-was-defeated-on-the-eastern-front-not-normandy/

* * * * *

A Day at Highgate Cemetery

By Colin Todd

I like cemeteries but have no plans to move in soon as the old joke goes.

The chance to walk, observe, learn and at the same time step back from the ever increasingly manic and planned chaos surrounding us.

The peace, the quiet. Birdsong. The epitaphs to be read and the engraved dates. The wealth of atmosphere to be absorbed. The ages. Small personal details. My people. Our folk.

A Little History

Until the 1800s most burials had taken place in church graveyards, but by the 1820s these had become so overcrowded, indecent, and unsanitary that a new solution had to be found. Outbreaks of cholera and typhoid made action more urgent. People who were not members of the Church of England also wanted somewhere they could bury their dead according to their own rights.

Where the church and state had failed to provide, private companies stepped in. They set up beautiful garden cemeteries on the edge of towns for people of all denominations. Several such cemeteries were set up around London. Highgate was the third to open in 1839.

Founded by the London Cemetery Company, Highgate it must be remembered was a business, out to make a profit. To tempt the growing middle classes away from their local churchyards the company invested in splendid architectural features and landscaping.

Highgate Cemetery West was the first site to open. It was and still is the more prestigious and interesting side. With the extraordinary Egyptian Avenue, Lebanon Circle and Terrace catacombs set on Highgate Hill.

These Garden Cemeteries were always intended to be tourist attractions and improving walks. Certainly advertisements and guide books published by the Company pushed the idea that this was more than a place to mourn. Visitors would be improved by reading the epitaphs and admiring the art of the memorials. The exercise above the foul smog and stench of the teeming metropolis far below. All excellent ways to attract future business.

With new legislation banning burials in central London introduced in the 1850s the Company saw more opportunities and opened an extension on the east side of Swain's Lane in 1860. This was a more functional arrangement intended to maximise the space available.

The Inevitable Decline

Graves were originally sold by the Company in perpetuity. Inevitably the cemetery became unprofitable as space ran out and the cost of maintenance and security increased. (Those who formed the cemetery Companies were not fools but hard headed Victorian businessmen who would have seen this flaw in their 'business plan' but knew they would have banked the best of the profits and that it would be several generations before what we now now call a '*Ponzi* 'scheme hit the point of no return.

The original company collapsed in a financial scandal. Indeed over the 1950s, 60s and 70s other private cemeteries went the same route.

Nature took over and Highgate became a dangerous place to visit. Overgrown and home to derelicts and vandals.

The cost of maintenance then fell on local councils and the taxpayer. That would lead to more scandals in some places such as when the Tory Westminster Council sold off several cemeteries for just 5p each to shyster property developers in the 1980s.

(I digress but if you *Wikipedia* the much reviled name of Shirley Porter you will understand why).

Highgate was fortunate, which I do not doubt was in large part down to the fact that Karl Marx is buried in the East side of the cemetery, in that it was rescued by a charity. The *Friends of Highgate Cemetery Trust* and is now run for the public benefit and not for profit.

The *Highgate Cemetery Act 2022* permits the Trust to still allow burials. Expensive real estate though. This has led to a strange, newer, sort of celebrity stone or memorial monument. Great train robbers to artists, pop stars, TV 'celebs' or Chinese restaurant owners. It is the East side where the monstrosity of the Karl Marx monument dominates.

Many wealthy Marx worshippers and lickspittles from around the world have also begun their descent to join him in hell from surrounding plots. (Did they ever question why Karl Marx chose to buy a grave for his wife and himself from a private, profit-making cemetery company when a public burial place was available?).

The Egyptian Theme & Nature Run Riot!

Above: Heather gives perspective of scale to the entrance to Egyptian Avenue in the East Cemetery. Nature has toppled some of the original entrance masonry.

The Magnificent Seven Cemeteries

The Magnificent Seven is an informal term applied to seven large private cemeteries around London built to alleviate the severe problem of what had become the vastly overcrowded burial situation in the then central London parish graveyards. The population of London had been and was growing at a phenomenal rate.

Kensal Green, West Norwood, Highgate, Abney Park, Brompton, Nunhead and **Tower Hamlets.**

All were established in the 19th century and, yes, the informal name comes from the 1960 Western film of the same name. One visited. Six to go...

Or spare a thought for the millions of victims of their vile creed buried in unmarked mass pits? No... Fortunately there is so much more to the surroundings than the Marxian side stall.

When the forecast showers held off on Saturday, March 16th, having made it up the steep hill that is Swain's Lane, to the entrances which face each other to East and West I asked the volunteer as we paid and were handed our visitor maps which way to walk to see the tomb of Tom Sayers. He was happy to point the way to Sayers Road. We took the most direct walk which via a dog leg, so to speak, would later take us via Morgan Road to the Circle of Lebanon.

Passing the Faraday Path on the right and walking into Sayers Road which bends to the left we found ourselves at the tomb of Tom Sayers. A man I had long admired and researched. That was a special moment for me. (See below).

Moving on we found ourselves at the extraordinary Circle of Lebanon, Terrace Catacombs, Egyptian Avenue area.

The Egyptian style. Certainly in France and Britain a mania began with Napoleon's invasion of Egypt in 1798 and the following destruction of the French fleet by the then Sir Horatio Nelson. Later, the celebrated London exhibition of the Italian explorer, Signor Belzoni, which included reconstructions of Egyptian tombs and models of temples and pyramids which had attracted great crowds to the Egyptian Hall in 1821-22, (Built in 1812 and demolished in 1905 the Hall was located in Piccadilly, London), and look up also Cleopatra's Needle in London.

As an aside 'Tut-mania', after the discovery of Tutankamen's tomb by Carter in 1922, was only phase II.

Looking back at what I have written thus far I see it is much more about the history of the cemetery than our day out.

Hopefully it will still inspire you to find out for yourself what is there and if Highgate is out of your reach look locally!

Re-looking at a map again of the Western Cemetery and on the day, we probably spent as much time in the East side, in order to see as much as we could of the whole given that closing time on the day was 5pm there is so much still to be seen and appreciated on our next visit.

I am so glad that I was finally persuaded to make the effort and visit this fascinating necropolis.

Once British racial nationalist groups such as *Iona* and *Viking Youth* would organise walks and days out at such fascinating places. Step forward younger racial nationalist volunteers and organise such field trips. (Sandwiches and flasks ready).

I will be happy to advertise and join them and can tell you that for a start Highgate Cemetery is a fascinating day out.

You can tell the gatekeepers you are visiting to pay respect to our own Tom Sayers and not Karl Marx...

Highgate Cemetery. Check opening hours in advance.
Entry £10 per person. Card payments only.
For more information:
www.highgatecemetery.org

The Greatest Prize Fight Of All Time

On 17 April 1860 Tom Sayers of Britain fought John C. Heenan of America at Farnborough, Hampshire, for the British belt and, in effect, the first world championship. It was a brutal battle fought using the *London Prize Ring Rules* introduced in 1838 by the Pugilistic Society. Unlawful it may have been, at the time, but such was the build up to to the fight that Parliament closed early that day and carriages from Westminster were seen heading to the supposedly unknown venue.

Reportedly Queen Victoria asked to be informed of the result which in the opinion of your Editor should be best remembered as a draw. Honour to both men.

The next time we visit Highgate I shall lay flowers for Tom Sayers, the 'Benicia Boy' James Heenan, and Lion.

There will be more background in future issues of *Candour* on this story and much more.

The bare fist is pre-eminently the Anglo-Saxon's weapon, and surely an honester weapon never was or will be:
For, saith the bard:

Scorning all treacherous feud and deadly strife,
The dark stilleto and the deadly knife,
We boast a science sprung from manly pride
Linked with true courage and to health allied -
A noble pastime, void of vain pretence,
The fine, old English art of self defence.

Left: A very rare photo of Tom Sayers in his prime.
Right: Finally in 2024 I paid tribute to Tom and his giant mastiff Lion who was Chief Mourner at the funeral of his Master, in 1865.

10,000 Londoners attended Tom's funeral and it may have got a little rowdy in the old English way.

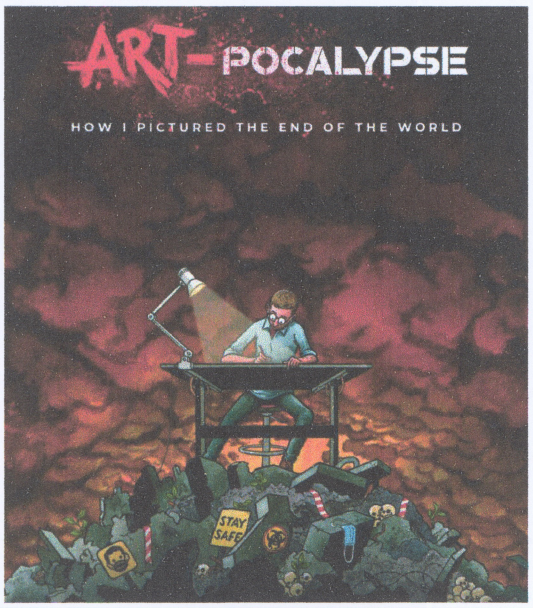
Our temporary visitors and 'masters' have never understood our, sometimes, rough ways.

REVIEW

Bob Moran's

Art-pocalypse

Dingwalls, Camden Town, London
15 March 2024



Bob Moran:

"As some of you will know, this show was performed twice at The Bloomsbury Theatre, London, in November 2023. It was then scheduled to take place at The Tyne Opera House, Newcastle, in January 2024. Despite having signed a contract, they cancelled the show a few days after tickets went on sale, without any explanation. The fantastic people at Dingwalls in Camden, London, agreed to host it in March, and that is where this recording of the show was filmed. Shortly afterwards, I was due to take it to the Savoy Cinema, in Stockport. They also cancelled the show after tickets had gone on sale, with no explanation.

Almost every venue I contacted about performing the show, even after selling out a London theatre in November, was extremely dismissive. Many of them refused to even meet with me and my team. I worked for many months with a small group of wonderful, talented people to put this together, and I'm very proud of what we achieved.

This show is about cartoons and satire, it's about how the state manipulates us through propaganda, it's about the last few years and what we all went through, and most importantly it's about standing by our principles and remembering to think for ourselves. It's my story, but it's also everyone else's story.

It's crucial to understand that the message of this show is one that is no longer permissible or welcome in the public square. I would have loved to have been able to bring it to more people in the way it was intended to be seen - in a live setting.

Nevertheless, I think we have managed to capture the feeling of the live experience with this film, and I hope you enjoy it.

If so please tell all your friends about it.

Thank you for your support."

To View the Show for just £5.00 visit:
www.bobmoran.co.uk

There is a cartoonist/artist called Bob Moran some of whose art we have featured in *Candour* the past couple of years.

He follows in the great Georgian tradition of William Hogarth, James Gillray and others.

On the 15th of March a couple of us, having pre-booked tickets, went along to Camden Lock, London, half-expecting the one-off show to be cancelled given that the Zionist *Campaign Against Anti-Semitism* are very much on Bob Moran's case.

The owners of the *Dingwalls* venue stood firm and the event was a sell out. I should point out that the Camden Town area likes to consider itself very 'alternative' and perhaps it was in the late 1970's. It is now an expensive night out for those who can afford to be 'alternative'. £10 a pint at the bar in the venue.

Good layout in the hall. A mix of chairs in rows and chairs at tables. Bar at the back stage at the front. First come first served for seating. A lot of technology in use to record the show (See bottom of Column 1).

When Bob took to the stage with a small backing band he kept the pace up and ran through his eventful but short career to date. Covering his professional and personal life. The funny and the sad. What motivates and drives him. He is only 38!

A fascinating show and we do well to remember that we have many political bridges to build and in some unlikely places.

Bob Moran steered clear in his show of the Elephant in the Room. His cartooning about genocidal Zionism and the continuous butchery in the occupied land of Palestine.

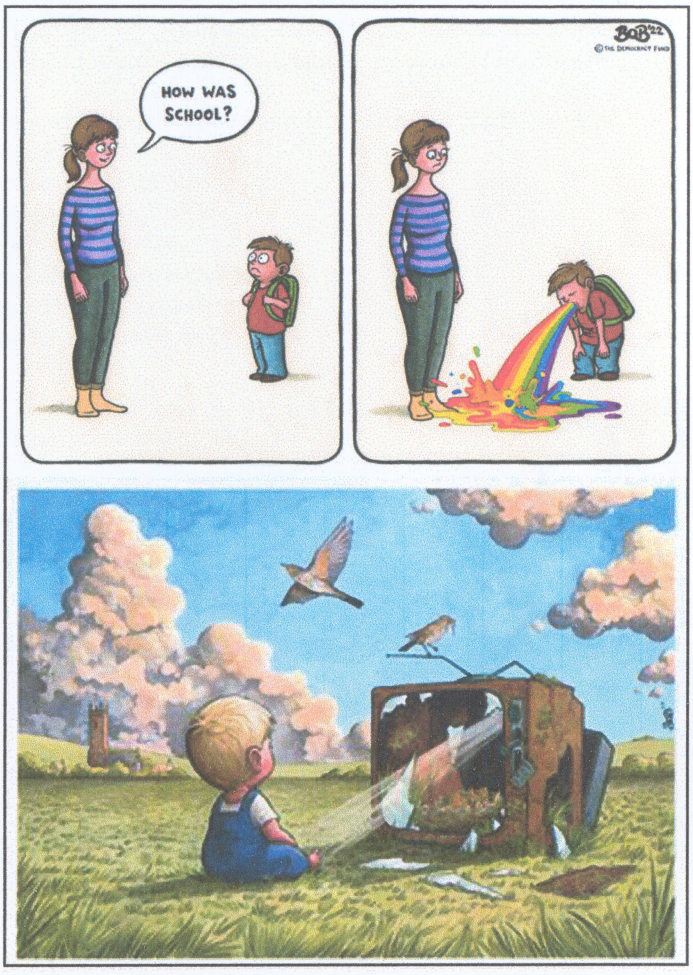
(You can see those cartoons at ***www.bobmoran.co.uk***)

Those who are 'wise' will have figured that the reason for the cancelled venues was not Bob's cartoons about the man-made Global Warming Hoax or the Covid Plandemic nonsense.

Those Who Must Not Be Criticized "*do not like it up 'em*" in the words of Corporal Jones of *Dad's Army* fame.

Well done Bob Moran and his bayonet of a pencil.

Colin Todd



LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Colin Todd
BM Candour
London
WC1N 3XX. UK.

Email:
akctrust@yahoo.co.uk

Dear Editor,
Copy of article on Roy Campbell enclosed which you referenced in #885.

Great article in *Candour* #885 on *Talking Pictures TV* - which is so good I'm amazed they haven't banned it!

N.P.
Staffs.

Editor: A big thank you to N.P. for sending us from his collection a copy of the article by A.K.C., I referenced in the footnotes at the bottom of column 2, page 6 in #885, and which originally appeared in *Candour* Vol. VI, No. 184. That I have now located in a bound volume of earlier issues. Perhaps more to come.

Further to N.P.'s comments about *Talking Pictures TV* I picked up on some recent comments by the founder Noel Cronin BEM (British Empire Medal) who, here I am paraphrasing, said he was finding it increasingly difficult to licence and show old *Children's Film Foundation* films (Please Google) and that he suspected he knew why. He left it at that...

I wonder if it is because they do not show a diverse society but British children running free in the streets and countryside without fear or worry from breakfast to sunset and usually with a faithful mongrel dog always there and protecting them. I wonder...

Dear Editor,
Just to let you know that I received *Candour* 885 through the post yesterday.

It is tragic what is happening in the Middle East. It would appear that Israel is determined to drive the Palestinian people out of their homes in another land grab.

When I was in Lancaster for a few hours before Christmas I was caught up in a Free Palestine march and demonstration through the town centre. I gave them my support... even if the event appeared to be organised by some communist group.

Wishing you all the best for the New Year,

Gordon Stridiron
Gateshead

Editor: Gordon is a veteran going back to the 1960's in the British racial nationalist struggle.
Like all true racial nationalists he understands the evil of Zionism.
We will always call out the fakes and 'civic nationalists' who support the parasite creation called Israel. They are 'wrong uns'

***CANDOUR* = TRUTH**

To all fellow British nationalists,
With ever increasing printing and postal costs it is almost impossible to publish a hard copy magazine without advertising revenue. Colin Todd is doing a great job and he deserves to be supported.
The grip of the mainstream media (MSM) must be broken.

Bill Baillie
London

Dear Editor,
What a fantastic and timely blog - thank you! (The writer is here referring to ***Update #10*** on our website).

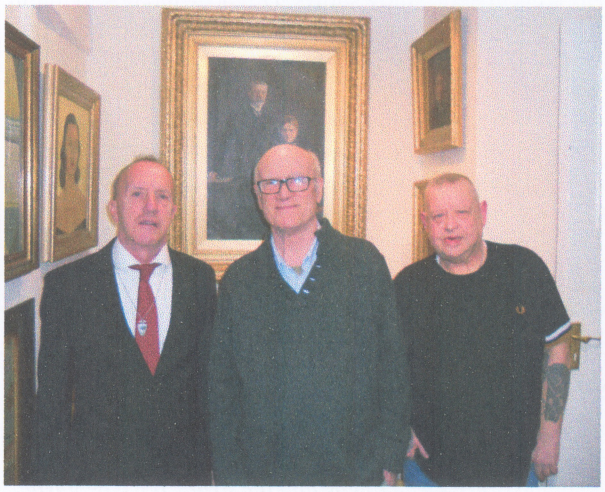
Lawrence of Arabia has long been one of my heroes - in fact, decades ago I even made a pilgrimage to his grave at St. Nicholas' Church cemetery in Moreton, Dorset. I took the train from Waterloo Station in London and walked from the station at Moreton to the churchyard about 40 minutes away.

I am looking forward, as ever, to Stephen Smith's articles.

I also recommend the book *Anglo-Arab Relations and the Question of Palestine 1914 - 1921* by A.L. Tibawi, published by Luzac in 1978. An excellent work that tells it as it is even though IMHO bits of it are somewhat heavy going.

Elena
USA

The Struggle Goes On...



Above: Taken after the 2023 *Brit Dems* AGM in Kent. Left to Right: Stephen Smith, Derek Beackon and John Harris. All are still active. Stephen S. and John H. were two of the only forty or so NF members who made it to the 'forgotten' Tottenham election meeting which was massively assaulted by a local Labour Party incited mob in 1983 which resulted in the death of NF stalwart Albert Mariner.

Derek Beackon, of course, was the first BNP Councillor. Elected in 1993 on the Isle of Dogs, Millwall, London.

(For a copy of the Albert Mariner issue send a £5.00 note for a copy of *Candour* #882 to **BM Candour, London, WC1N 3XX. UK.**)

Manfred Roeder
1929 - 2014
New track by Darko Tolic
youtube.com/watch?V=mA6FvaJX8Ss

If it's Truth you want
it's *Candour* you need!

Remember Lawrence of Arabia!

Let *Them* KNOW *You*
Know the Score!
British - Palestinian Support Badge

Pictured: Approx 1" across this very smart metal and enamel badge with a pin and butterfly fastening is available from us for just a fiver in the UK.

Please send a £5.00 note to:
Candour, London, WC1N 3XX. You can also order this badge from our Online Shop. Visit:
www.candour.org.uk
and look for the NEW! button.

We Were Never Anti-Semitic
John Hopkin's Genome Study Proves Jews 'Interlopers' in Palestine... No 'Semitic Blood' WHATSOEVER...

"John Hopkins genetic study shows 97.5% of Judaics living in Israel have absolutely no ancient Hebrew DNA, are therefore not Semites, and have no ancient blood ties to the land of Palestine at all. Whereas 80% of Palestinians carry ancient Hebrew DNA and thus are real Semites.

Eran Elhaik - "Did contemporary Jews descend from the ancient Israelites, as the primodialists claim? Or did they descend from people who converted to Judaism?"

Visit:
veteranstoday.com

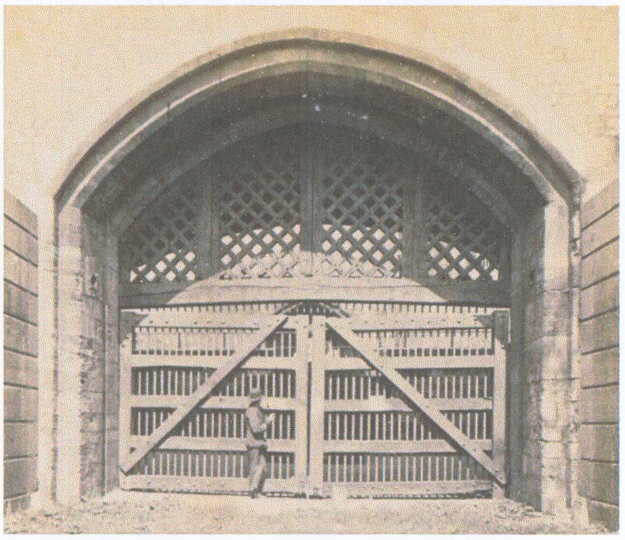
The More Things Change...

"*The political situation in Palestine has been arousing considerable public interest in this country. Riots have occurred in Jerusalem and other large towns and the Arabs have protested bitterly against Zionism and the Jewish colonization. We do not propose in this issue to deal with the complicated and controversial issues raised by Great Britain's attempt to fulfil at the same time two trusts diametrically opposed to each other, the Balfour manifesto and pledges given to the Arabs.*"

The Blackshirt
No. 29. Nov. 11th - Nov. 17th, 1933

Next Issue...

Part 1 of a NEW 6 part feature:
Stephen Smith's
TRAITOR'S GATE



Six articles exploring the political treason of three UK Prime Ministers and three US Presidents. Subjects will include Margaret Thatcher, Tony Blair, David Cameron (Britain). Dwight D. Eisenhower, Lyndon B. Johnson, Bill Clinton (America).

All of these took political decisions that have been truly disastrous for Western Civilization. A unique and fascinating series exclusive to Candour.

Author: Stephen Smith.

PART 1 - '*THE FALSE BOUDICCA*' - Margaret Thatcher

COMING SOON...

'THE RESERVED EXTROVERT'

Examining the life of T.E. Lawrence ('*Lawrence of Arabia*') from a Nationalist perspective.

Three parts: 1. Lawrence the Instinctive Patriot
2. Betrayal in the Middle East
3. Lunch with Henry Williamson

These articles will investigate hitherto mentioned subjects such as the special Jewish regiment raised during WWI to fight in Palestine only. No Western Front for them.
Author: Stephen Smith.

CANDOUR SUBSCRIPTION RATES

U.K. £40.00. Cheques or Postal Orders payable to *Colin Todd* only.
All of the following subscriptions sent by Airmail. Europe £60.00 or 70 Euros.
Canada/USA/Rest of the World £75.00. (Or equivalent in US $'s at latest rate to nearest five $'s↑)
Inside or outside of the UK (Registered Post) you can send cash, wrapped in tin foil, in £'s Sterling notes, $ Bills or Euro notes in a securely sealed envelope to:
***The A.K. Chesterton Trust*, BM Candour, London, WC1N 3XX, UK.**
All subscriptions, orders and donations can also be sent using *PayPal* at *www.candour.org.uk*
Any payment difficulties via *PayPal* please email *akctrust@yahoo.co.uk* and we will send you a *PayPal* invoice.

Printed and Published by *The A.K. Chesterton Trust*, BM Candour, London, WC1N 3XX, UK.
www.candour.org.uk (Editor: Colin Todd)

CANDOUR
Extra!

#886 June - July 2024
Subscribers Only

British Democratic Party Candidates 2024 General Election July 4th 2024

Gary Butler
Maidstone and Malling

Christopher Bateman
Basildon and Billericay

Frank Calladine
Doncaster North

Lawrence Rustem
Faversham and Mid Kent

The *Brit Dems* need your active support on the streets for this campaign.

If you are ready to join them in the campaign please use the link:

contact@britishdems.co.uk

Telephone - 01509 447 478

If you cannot actively help on the streets please donate to assist with campaign costs.

Use the link:

britishdems.co.uk/donate-2/

Solid election results are achieved by hard work and using the 'ladder strategy'. Anything else, such as waiting for the 'Leader' or a miracle is pure BS and a pathetic excuse for shirking simple hard basic work.

Nothing gets done sitting in front of a screen.

The ***British Democratic Party***, better known as the ***Brit Dems***, is the only serious racial nationalist party in the British Isles today.

British Democrats
P. O. Box 11028, Loughborough, LE12 7YL
Or visit their website at:
britdems.co.uk

Time for younger nationalists to help the veterans out with some of the leg work. Racial nationalists of ALL ages must use the four campaigns as training exercises and as a way of bonding. Are you near the areas involved or can you travel to help the candidates out? Jobs for all!

(Please always mention *Candour* when responding!)

May 2nd 2024 *Brit Dems* Local Election Results

Dr Jim Lewthwaite
Bradford Metropolitan District Council
Wyke Ward, 190 votes, 6.8%.
Julian Leppert
Epping Forest District Council
Waltham Abbey North Ward, 323 votes, 21.9%.
Christopher Bateman
Basildon Borough Council
Castledon and Crouch Ward, 475 votes, 14.3%.
Lawrence Rustem
Maidstone Borough Council
Shepway Ward, 452 votes, 17.8%

BEWARE - Farage the Fake is Back

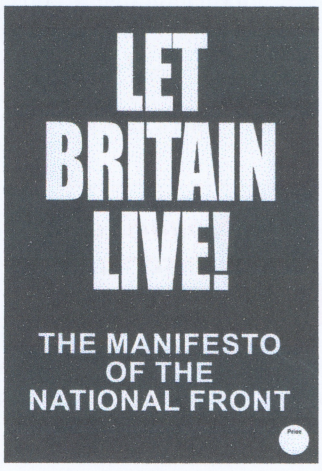
Farage is an ex-City Trader and like his fellow spiv Gri££in not the sort one would be advised to buy a second hand car from.

Better to trust Arthur Daley!

Apparently Farage has boasted that he got Mr John Tyndall removed from the BNP and he also allowed the Zionist/communist *Searchlight* magazine, to scour *UKIP/Brexit* and now ***Reform*** (?) party membership lists for 'extreme right wing' people to be expelled or forbidden to join in the first place.

Nigel Farange is a 'wrong un' playing a part...

MAJOR REPRINT SUCCESS
Get *Your* Copy *Now*
Spread the Word!



Toward the end of 2023 Stephen Smith and myself took a good look at some of the publications that we could reprint that we were reading and were so inspired by some forty + years ago and that fired us up so much as ***young rebels and revolutionaries***.

That is what we were and still feel ourselves to be. We are not the only ones. We know that.

For starters we decided on the need for a reprint of the **1983 NF Manifesto LET BRITAIN LIVE!** (That year the NF stood 60 candidates in the General Election).

Obviously in some ways the Manifesto has dated but at its CORE it is RADICAL!

This is desperately needed today in a movement still recovering from the Nick Griffin destruction of both the NF and BNP (each time backed by the Italian and British State asset Roberto Fiore) which killed ideological thought and racial nationalist education. (First 50 sold. Now reprinted!).

36 Pages. A5 stiff card cover booklet.

UK to order: Send a £5.00 note to BM Candour, London, WC1N 3XX.

Or visit our Online Shop at *www.candour.org.uk*

Spearhead
70p
No. 302 APRIL 1994
May council elections
THE BIG PRIZE
● BNP bids for control of Isle of Dogs neighbourhood (page 19)
● Paddy Ashdown calls for us to be 'stamped out' (pages 4 & 5)

Spearhead
Back Issues Sales List

We are pleased to be able to offer the following selection of *Spearhead's* at the great price of only £4.00@. (We have extra copies of some of the issues listed here).
First come first served.
Email me a list of the issues you would like and I will tell you which issues are still available. (They will be held for you until payment is received in full).
You will then send the total cost + 20% for Post & Packing using *PayPal* (I'll send you a Paypal receipt to do that), or by cheque payable to ***Colin Todd***, or sending cash to the nearest five pounds over total cost. Orders will only be dispatched on full receipt of payment.
Offer open in UK ONLY.

akctrust@yahoo.co.uk
A.K. Chesterton Trust,
BM Candour, London, WC1N 3XX, UK.

We have a new list of *Spearhead* back issues.
In dates they range from 1985 to 2000. Approximately 130 different issues and there are duplicates of some. They are available for just £4.00 each plus Post & Packing.
Spearhead was edited by the late John Tyndall from 1964 until his death in 2005
Ideal for starting a collection or filling gaps.
Please request a printed list from us at:
akctrust@yahoo.co.uk

Or send a Stamped Self Addressed envelope to us at:
BM Candour, London, WC1N 3XX. UK.
A list will then be sent to you and you can order from us using email or by returning the printed list with the issues wanted circled.

BROADSWORD
The official supporting publication of BRITISH MOVEMENT
For your copy of their latest 24 page issue and more information send £5.00 cash or other payment to ***Broadsword*** and send to:
PO Box 6, Heckmondwicke, West Yorkshire, WF16 0XF, UK.
www.britishmovementnorthern.org

Council of Conservative Citizens

A notice from our friends in the USA that their Quarterly ***Citizen's Informer*** has ceased hard copy printing and is now exclusively an *electronic publication* and e-mailed to subscribers as an Attachment..

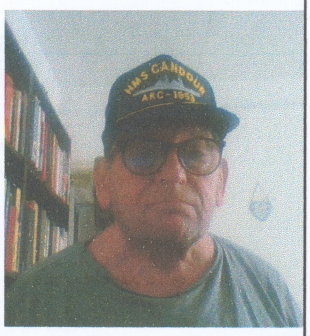
Much of the ***Informer's*** content does not appear on their website until the following year when issues are archived, so those who only visit the website are missing a great deal.

For those wishing to subscribe the price is $25.00 per year.

In the US send check or Money Order to:
CofCC
P.O. Box 267
Potosi, MO 63664-0267

Or visit their website at:
conservative-headlines.org

Bill Baillie's Blogs



Bill Baillie, **photo right:** wearing his *Candour* cap is a veteran of the *League of Empire Loyalists* and *Union Movement.*
Bill's great wealth of knowledge of the nationalist movement and the many people he has known over the decades is always fascinating and if you have any questions please ask him!

Nation Revisited: ***nationrevisited.blogspot.com***
European Outlook: ***europeanoutlook.blogspot.com***
Contact Bill and subscribe to his Blogs today

Heritage & Destiny
Nationalist News and Views
For your 28 page copy of the latest issue send a cheque or Postal Order (UK only) in the sum of £5.00 (or a £5.00 note) payable to: ***Heritage and Destiny***
Overseas send a $10 US bill or a 5 Euro note.
All correspondence to:
40 Birkett Drive, Preston, PR2 6HE, UK.
Or order using ***PayPal*** at:
www.heritageanddestiny.com

DINOSAUR NEWS
John Beattie, Director of the ***British People's League*** has a great stock of his *Dinosaur News* video broadcasts available for you to watch and catch up with at:
britishpeoplesleague.com

League Sentinel
Journal of the League of St. George
Published Quarterly. UK subscription £7.50 for 4 issues.
Payment to ***League Enterprises*** and send to:
League Enterprises, 5 Brayford Square, London, E1 0SG.
www.leaguestgeorge.org

DONATIONS
Surely no one in the year 2024 can believe that *Candour* exists on subscriptions alone. We have not done so since our foundation in 1953 by A.K. Chesterton. Please make all Postal Orders or cheques payable to Colin Todd and send Cash in all denominations securely wrapped to:
BM Candour, London, WC1N 3XX
Or donate via PayPal at our Online Shop. The Donation button works in multiples of x £10.00.
www.candour.org.uk

AMOUNT.....

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

.....